PUBLICATIONS

This powerful novel has for its basis a story full of human nature, of human passion and strife—a strong and sympathetic love story. But the human nature is intensely modern, the strife, the passions, the love are all modern developments, and through the story runs a powerful presentation of some of the most apparent dangers in the social forces of the day. The conflict wages strong between Church and State on the question of divorce.

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"HIS STORY IS A NOTABLE ONE THAT WILL BE READ VERY WIDELY."

Charles Scribner's Sons,

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'AS AN OBSERVER OF AMERICAN MEN AND WOMEN AND

THINGS. JUDGE GRANT IS WITHOUT A RIVAL."-THE CRITIC.

THE

UNDERCURRENT

By ROBERT CRANT

"Mr. Grant is a happy writer—cheerful, original, witty, and kindly satirical. His stories are entertaining in themselves, elever in their keenness of observation, and more than satisfactory in the afterglow they cause."—Boston Times.

HENRY SETON MERRIMAN

The Last Hope

OF THE YEAR."

"IT WILL BE RECKONED

AMONG THE BEST BOOKS

New York

Illustrated, \$1.50

are in pamphlet form, with pictures bright

and gay. Inasmuch as they are concerned

severally with the animal fair, the scare-

crow and the tin man, the barnyard circus

and the histories of Simple Simon and the

three little kittens, we should think that

they were sure of a very cordial welcome

from those who know sterling entertain-

ment when they see it. Plainly, the holi-

days are to be welcomed without apathy.

We find our eyes smarting a little after

priming ourselves for the manufacture of

The Revelation of Herself.

Farley Saxton has attempted to tell the

story of Madge Pullen's love affair with

Antony Seymour of the editoral staff of

the Gazer in a series of rambling and some-

what incoherent letters. It isn't much of

a story, anyway, but "Tony" endures it

for there months without a word, then, being

a busy man, he hangs up the receiver and

leaves her to work out the plot as best she

can in the form of a diary. The letters

are what the average girl would write to an absent lover if she had plenty of time

and plenty of ink, and there is a touching

little bit here and there that would make

other girls in similar circumstances turn

down the page or mark the passage for

future quotation in time of need; still it

is difficult to understand why such letters

should be handed down to posterity in book

form. The plot, what there is of it, can

not be called sensational. The story is

chiefly occupied with the development

of the heroine's character through the power

of love, and as character, like Rome, is not

constructed in a single day, the action is

necessarily slow. "Tony" is never allowed

to answer back or tell his side therefore

he makes a rather vague and not altogether

satisfactory impression. As a target

toward which to fire sentimental phrases

he answers very well, but one would prefer

something less intangible and more ardent

in a real lover. There is a well drawn

and pathetic figure of the old grandmother,

suddenly stricken with paralysis, but so

tenacious of life and purpose that it requires

a twelve month of misery and the failure of her chief project in life, not to mention

a somewhat theatrical thunderbolt, to kill

her. Madge, the heroine, who has per-

mitted herself to remain engaged to her

cousin Myles according to the plan of her

grandmother and with the expectation of

Continued on Eighth Page.

PUBLICATIONS.

In "The Revelation of Herself" Mary

PUBLICATIONS PUBLICATIONS.

HARPER'S BOOK NEWS

As a story simply, by a born story teller, there has been no better told anywhere on earth, we believe, than this one. It isn't a great, enduring novel, perhaps, but it is a great, splendid story of a man and a woman with red blood in their veins-

When it was running serially people kept writing in begging eagerly for advance proofs, one reader pleading that he had heart

It is running still in England in the oldest magazine there-Blackwood's-and their oldest subscriber likens it to when the great Dumas was alive. He writes to the Editor: "Never, since I waited feverishly sixty years ago for "Monte Cristo" have I been so excited by a story. And Mrs. Thurston has given me what Dumas did not-a perpetually increasing wonder as to

thusiastic. The "Evening Mail," summing up, says: "For this is a story of a strong man and a strong woman, of their highhanded grasping of happiness in the face of the moral law."

The publishers rather expected wide interest in the book, but not quite so sudden an attack upon the supply.

McCarthy, author of "If I Were King" partisan of the reader through her charming personality and ready wit. The story sparkles with exciting incidents, and holds

"Mr. Bacheller's latest volume, 'Vergilius' is a marvellously fascinating book, which irresistibly leads one on from page to page until the final paragraph is read. What one finds packed away in the pages of Fisher, Schaff, Mosheim, Gieseler, Neander, and other great church historians, is found here in simple and most attrac-

Scotch Presbyterian Church, New York. military honor.

since "The Right of Way." It is a times of Queen Elizabeth. His hereine is the most lovable character he has yet created. The Son of Royal Langbrith

Is recognized, not as one of Mr. Howells's strongest works of fection, but as the strongest. It has a plose that grips one. The story must be read at a sitting. One cannot put it down.

The Truants

A. E. W. Mason's prilliant success.
"The Four Feathers" prepared American readers for a treat in his next movel, and they will not be disappointed. One reads with keen interest of the many who bought his wife's love at the price of his

The Masquerader

and when you get that, things happen.

disease and feared he might die before the story ended.

how the adventure is to end. Another odd thing-thus far every single review has been en-

The book-which by the way is by Mrs. Thurston, rather a new writer-has been out just nine days and in that short time:

The bookstores have sold out.

A new big edition have gone to press.
It is already being made into a play in England and into a different play in America.

Requests have been received for translation into French and German.

The Lady of Loyalty House A Ladder of Swords In this the latest novel by Justin Huntly This is Sir Gilbert Parker's first novel the Lady Brilliana makes an enthusiastic strong, moving romance, tramed in the

the reader captivated to the end. Vergilius

tive form."
Rev. David G. Wylie, D. D.,

HARPER & BROTHERS - Franklin Square, New York

By MYRTLE REED. Author of "Lavender and Old Lace." THE MASTER'S VIOLIN

"A rare piece of work, an exquisite literary production, full of deli-cately woven fancy, tenderness and humor. . . . A captivating love story."-Newark Advertiser-

THE MASTER'S VIOLIN

"A love idyll of unusual sweetness, dowered withal with great; charm of style and felicity of expression. The delicate sentiment always rings true and is gracefully expressed."—Detroit Free Press.

THE MASTER'S VIOLIN

A rare story, conspicuous for tender sweetness, picturesque imagination, and wide knowledge of and sympathy with human nature."

THE MASTER'S VIOLIN

'A book that one wants to turn to when a little weary of the more strenuous novel of the sharp edges of reality that hurt and bruise. Here the ugly corners of life are softened and subdued and the whole

is steeped in the purple light of quiet romance."-Louisville Post. 12mo, beautifully printed and bound. Net \$1.50 (By mail, \$1.60.)

21st THOUSAND

New York

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS

London

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS

The bright men and women, however young, will not smile much over "The Foolish Dictionary." The book may be received with uproarious mirth by those not positively bright, and by immature persons generally. The pages hold each from two to a dozen sayings, sharp, smart and slangy, mainly in pun form and generally dealing with the ways of men and women. Many pages bear each a humorous picture. A few of the definitions will sustain a reprint, such as "WORD: Something you must keep after giving it to another." "Time and tide wait for no man—but always stand still for a woman of 30." Much of the contents of the book reflects a bibulous habit, making it offensive

to moral persons. - Gloucester Daily Times, June 10.

SONS OF THE PROPHET BUT SEVEN

SPAKE THUS:

Louisville Courier-Journal: "This is truly one of the most pardonable books of pure foolery that has ap-peared in some seasons."

Philadelphia Item: "The most morbid and deep-rooted hypochondriac will dissolve with shricks of laughter after reading about a dozen pages."

OVER 40,000 COPIES TO

NEW BOOKS.

Something to Stir the Blood. We confess to having read with something very like avidity Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim's story of "The Betrayal" (Dodd, Mead & Co.). Here at the start was young Ducaine, starved, disappointed and miserable, battling his way home in the storm. A wretched home, without heat or light, or anything to eat. To be sure, Miss Blanche Moyat had invited him to supper, but she was obviously setting her cap for him, and

he was not selling himself for ham and

eggs and tea, much as he needed the same.

He reports in vivid fashion the tempest that was abroad, and adds: *Through it all I battled my way, hatless, soaked to the skin, yet finding a certain wild pleasure in the storm. By the time I had reached my little dwelling I was exhausted. My hair and clothes were in wild disorder, my boots were like pulp upon my feet. My remaining strength was expended in closing the door. The fire was out, the place struck cold. I staggered toward the easy chair, but the floor seemed suddenly to heave beneath my feet. I was conscious of the fact that for two days I had had little to eat, and that my larder was empty. My limbs were giving way, a mist was before my eyes, and the roar of the sea seemed to be in my ears, even in my brain. My hands went out like a blind man's, and I suppose broke my fall. There was rest, at least, in the unconsciousness which came down

like a black pall upon my senses." In this dire fix the heroine found him. She came in a devil wagon along with that remarkable character Col. Mostyn Ray. We should not have liked to engage in a giant with "the blackest and heaviest eyebrows" Ducaine had ever seen. Lady Angela, the heroine, smiled as she laid her hand on Ducaine's shoulder. Pleasant things proceeded to happen. That un-

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happy and happy young man reports: "I heard them rummaging about in my back room and soon I heard the chopping of sticks. Presently I heard the crackling of flames, and I knew that a fire had been lit. A dreamy, partial unconsciousness, destitute of all pain, and not in itself unpleasant, stole over me. I felt my boots cut from my feet. Some of my outer garments were removed.". The Colonel got out his flask and called for a spoon, "She brought him one directly. He stooped down and I felt the metal strike my teeth. The brandy seemed to set all my blood flowing once more warmly in my veins. The heat of the fire, too, was delicious. And then the strangest thing of all happened. I opened my eyes. My chair was drawn sideways to the fire and immediately facing the window. The first thing that I saw was this. Pressed against it, peering into the room, was the white face of a man, an entire stranger to me."

This might not have been particularly remarkable. Might not, but, in fact, it was. Ducaine proceeds: "They both hurried to my side. I was sitting up in my chair, pointing, my eyes fixed with surprise, I do not know even now why the incident should so much have alarmed me, but it is a fact that for the moment I was palsied with fear. There had been murder in the man's eyes, loathsome things in his white. unkempt face. My tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. They gave me some

more brandy. Col. Mostyn Ray went out presently and killed the interloper. He did it with his bare hands and with a coolness that befitted man of his appearance and size. Who the interloper was and why the Colonel killed him is the opening mystery in a story that comes speedily to be crowded with mysteries. They fed the hero and stocked his larder with delicacies, including champagne. In due time he became secretary to the Board of National Defence, a board whose business it was to frustrate the machinations of the French. If we tried to tell

"The look he threw upon me was little trations to increase the charm. The second short of terrible. 'Ay,' he answered, 'I is grotesque, with gorgeous pictures of have spoken of him. Let me tell you this, giant size, and is doubtless captivating young man. If I believed that you were a oresture of his breed, if I believed that a drop of his black blood ran in your veins, I would take you by the neck now and throw you into the nearest creek where the water was deep enough to drown.' I rose to my feet, trembling. 'If those are your feelings, sir,' I declared, 'I have no wish to claim your kindness.' 'Sit down, boy,' he answered coldly. 'I have no fear of you. Nature does not play us so evil a

At this point Ducaine's story proceeds:

trick as to send us two such as he in successive generations.' He rose and looked out of the window. The storm had abated but little. The roar of the sea and wind was still like thunder in the air. Black clouds were driven furiously across the sky, torrents of rain and spray beat every now and then upon the window. He turned

back and examined the carriage lamp." Presently he went out and killed the man who had looked in at the window. The man was not the hero's father; but more we shall not tell. The reader must learn the rest from the book. If he is like us he will find it highly interesting business.

The Brownies and Others. There is much joy in Mr. Palmer Cox's book of pictures, "The Brownies in the Philippines" (Century Company). By all appearances the Brownies are rank imperialists; indeed, our chief imperialist, President Roosevelt himself, is conspicuously among them. This Casar of the canal strip carries a pistol in one hand and a lariat in the other and wears his Rough Rider hat. We deem it likely that antiimperialist children will have a pain when they behold him. They should be consoled measurably by the circumstance that there is no Judge Parker Brownie. The Brownies had many adventures, all strenuous, and Mr. Cox has known how to fit them into admirable pictorial history. His pictures are at once broadly comical and classically restrained. The rhymed text that goes along is grave in form, but not in spirit. An excellent performance, that should be particularly remembered at the coming

A book for which young hands will reach gladly is "McClure's Children's Annual for 1905," edited by T. W. Crossland and W. Collinge (McClure, Phillips & Co.). Here are stories in brief and pictures in plenty. Little Red Riding Hood," for instance, has a page of text and four colored pictures, and Ali Baba, Jack the Giant Killer and Cinderella are celebrated in like considerate manner. A marine picture, with a lighthouse, a windmill, ducks, fishes, a sailor with a spyglass, a boatload of imperilled soldiers, a cannon shooting one of the ducks, and much else, expands itself in colors of great brilliancy over two entire pages. There are riddles and rhymes; the monarchs of England appear in splendid array; the pictures crowd, and so do the stories, and altogether we cannot see how any reasonable child could ask for more than the book affords.

Promise lies in the title of "Two in a Zoo, by Curtis Dunham and Oliver Herford (the Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis) Here is Mr. Herford's frontispiece picture showing the Princess dragging a large man up to the cage where the elephant is confined. It seems to us that we really need to say no more. Plainty, here is the zoo and here is the Princess; and we have yet to see the small person who would willingly forbear from such an opportunity. We will add, however, that the elephant Mahmoud relates in this book some highly interesting experiences and that plenty of interest attaches to the dialogue of other animals. Generous revelations were made by the inhabitants of the zoo to the two who wandered thither. The two were fortunate, without a doubt; and the young reader who follows them by means of this

book will be abundantly entertained. Drawings of children, executed with admirable realism and with delicacy and humor, the work of Sarah S. Stilwell, illustrate Katharine Pyle's book of verses called "Childhood" (E. P. Dutton & Co.). In these pictures color is employed with a moderation and a lightness which it is agreeable to see. The verses are properly simple and are well calculated to entertain the discriminating audience to whom they are addressed. An agreeable and pretty book. From the same publishers we have two children's books of English make-"One Day," by Edith Farrinloe, and "A the plot we should have our hands full. B C in Dixie; a Plantation Alphabet," The hero, after he had been resuscitated, by Louise Quarles Bonte and George Wilventured to remark to Col. Mostyn Ray lard Bonte. The first of these has stories that the Colonel had spoken of his father. that we should think would be good to read aloud to children, and colored illus-

in its way. "Denslow's Mother Goose A B C Book" and five other Denslow books come to us from the G. W. Dillingham Company. They

TO-DAY

and every day until further notice, a cup of My Perfection Blend of Coffee L. J. CALLANAN.

PUBLICATIONS.

PUBLICATIONS.

Cleveland writes about Judge Parker in

the November number of Mc-Clure's Magazine, just published. An earnest article of appreciation.

Roosevelt

Nelson Lloyd's THE SOLDIER OF THE VALLEY

"IT WOULD BE DIFFICULT TO FIND ANYWHERE

IN RECENT FICTION A NOVEL THAT IS SO VIVID

Illustrated by A. B. FROST. \$1.50.

By the Author of "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come."

CHRISTMAS EVE ON LONESOME By John Fox, Jr.

Illustrated in Colors. \$1.50.

AND GRAPHIC A PICTURE OF LIFE."-BROOKLYN EAGLE.

as seen by an intimate friend. Personal characteristics set down from a life-long acquaintanceship. By Henry Cabot Lodge.

MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE

for November also contains the first chapters of a new romance of the Southwest-"The Rawhide"-by

STEWART EDWARD WHITE

as notable, authentic, and real as "The Blazed Trail," the famous tale of the North Woods now in its seventeenth edition.

RAY STANNARD BAKER

writes an amazing and dramatic article, backed by documents, about Roosevelt and Parker and the Labor Unions.

NINE SPLENDID SHORT STORIES

by Booth Tarkington, author of "The Gentleman from Indiana," Myra Kelly, author of "Little Citizens," James Hopper, Rex E. Beach, and others. All illustrated.



The Evening S A Very Foolish Dictionary.

"The Foolish Dictionary," by "Gideon Wurdz," is the most painful piece of humor which has come to our notice in a long time. It was more in sorrow than in anger that we closed the book. . . . sad to confess that we know people-respectable people-who that they have a sense of humor who will find things to laugh at in this volume. Life would be bearable but for its pleasures.-From the New York Evening Sun, May 28th, 1904.

Boarders Wanted? Rooms To Let? Popular Help Wanted? Wants THEY BRING RESULTS

floucester

New York World: Boston Transcript: 'The Foolish Dictionary' will re-

Chicago Tribune : "Probably nobody will have better fun with the dictionary makers than this little book affords."

"It is a book to read but not to lend,

Brooklyn Eagle: 'An original, ingenious and thoroughly

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS, 75c.

1 imes. 4 million.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: " A dictionary of wise foolishness."

Hon. RICHARD OLNEY writes: "'The Foolish Dictionary' is always amusing, and not seldom so combines wisdom with humor as to be also instructive." AND THERE ARE OTHERS.

HAS SOLD JOHN W. LUCE AND COMPANY, BOSTON.